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GIVEN BY

Mr. H. H. Newman.

54 52
SHE NEVER BLAMED HIM! NEVER!

ANSWER

to the Admired Ballad,

"Oh! no-we never mention her!"

The Poetry

By

THOMAS H. BAYLY,

The Symphonies & Accompaniments.

by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

BOSTON, Published by JOHN ASHTON, 197 Washington Street.

LARGHETTO

semplice. {

Dolce. legati.

She never blam'd him, never, But receiv'd him when he came, With a welcome
 kind as ever, And she tried to look the same: But vainly she dissembled,
 For whene'er she tried to smile, A tear un- - - bidden trembled In her blue eye
 all the while.

ad lib. 28.

p

She knew that she was dying, And she dreaded not her doom, She never thought of sighing

O'er her beauty's blighted bloom; She knew her cheek was alter'd And she knew her eye was dim

But her sweet voice only falter'd, When she spoke of losing him.

3.

'Tis true that he had lur'd her
From the Isle where she was born,
'Tis true he had injured her,
To the cold world's cruel scorn;
But, yet she never blam'd him
For the anguish she had known,
And tho' she seldom nam'd him
Yet she thought of him alone.

4.

She sighed when he caressed her,
For she knew that they must part;
She spoke not when he press'd her
To his young and panting heart;
The Banners waved around her
And she heard the bugles' sound.
They pass'd - and strangers found her
Cold and lifeless on the ground.

For the 3^d & 4th verse's repeat :8.



